Missiskoui Standard.

J. M. FERRES, Editor. *Let Justice preside and Candour investigate.* J. D. GILMAN, Printer.

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TERMS.

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MONTREAL CRIMINAL COURT.

The King vs. Edwrad Monarque and Joseph Chapleau.

Hypolite Deneault, Louis Chaput Joseph Champagne, Felix Hainault dit Deschamps, Frs. Mesnier dit Lapierre. Leon Jonbert, Jean Baptiste Hannier, Narcisse Mallet, Francois Comte, Frs. Masson, Jun., Andre Lesiege, and Simon Hogue, were sworn as jurymen, when the indictment was read, accusing Edouard Monarque of having, on the 22d April last, deliberately, purposely, and maliciously, committed an assault with a stick on the person of William Hands, private in the 24th regiment, stationed at Montreal, and inflicted a wound of which William Hands died; and the said Joseph Chapeleau, of having feloniously aided and assisted in the crime.

The Attorney General stated the case, and called the following witnesses:—

George Hyginbotham, is a soldier in the grenadier company of the 24th regiment. He and another soldier had been with Hands to a friend's house, where they each had two glasses of liquor; had none previously that day. In returning, when at the corner of Bonsecours and St. Denis streets, Hands had occasion to remain behind them for a minute, and told them to go slow and he would come up to them. He did not come up to them; but a few moments after they reached the barracks, he came up to them covered with blood, and said he had been beaten by four, five, or six Canadians. He washed the blood from his person and retired to bed. He complained very much all night, and at six o'clock next morning he was insensible He was carried to the hospital, where he died. He had not taken any more liquor than the two glasses, and during nine years that he had known him, always considered him a sober man.

John Kennedy, soldier in the 24th regiment, entirely confirmed the testimony of the preceding witness.

John Anathase Delisle resides in Montreal. On the evening of the 22d April last he was in the Quebec Suburbs, where he met the prisoners about a quarter past seven o'clock, and they were together about an hour or three quarters of an hour. He went into a caleche belonging to a man named Prevot, and drove through the main street of St. Louis Suburbs. The two prisoners and a person named Belair were along with him in the caleche. At the corner of St. Denis and Bonsecour streets, Monarque went out of the caleche and said good night, as if going towards Mr. Bingham's house, when Chapleau said to him, come with us to Mrs. Ogden's. At this moment a soldier passed, and said something which witness did not hear, to which Chapleau said, *Go to hell yourself.* Chapleau leapt from the caleche and ran after the soldier, who was proceeding up the hill, and thus was placed between Chapleau and Monarque. Immediately afterwards he heard one of the prisoners saying, take care of the bayonet, and at the same time heard a blow struck by one of the prisoners He observed that it could not be a blow with a fist, as it cracked stronger. The carter came forward towards the soldier, whom he assisted to rise from the ground. One of the prisoners had the bayonet. Belair told him to return the bayonet, which he did, saying, *My good man go to your barracks.* Saw the soldier kicked twice when on his hands and knees, but does not know which of the two prisoners did so. Remarked to Monarque that he had not struck the soldier with his fist. Monarque said yes, but after a little hesitation showed him a *Garcette*, which is a piece of twisted rope with a knob of lead at one of its ends. Witness does not know if the deceased fell at the first blow, and is unable to say if he was sober or not, the whole affair passing so quickly. The roads were very bad. He saw several people passing, but does not know who they were.

Cross-questioned—Says that he went into the caleche with the prisoners, merely to take a drive and without any intention of striking any person; the stick which Monarque had was a common one, of about two inches in circumference; heard the stick crack, but did not know on what part of the deceased, who was near an enclosure. After the affair, Chapleau asked Monarque to go along with him to widow Ogden's, which Monarque declined; the night was so dark that nothing could be seen. Witness has always considered Chapleau an honest, quiet, lad.

By the Court—When Chapleau went out of the caleche, witness could not see Monarque.

Alexis Belair, was in the Quebec Suburbs with the prisoners and Delisle. Prevot drove them in a caleche. They started about a quarter before 8 o'clock, & stopped at the corner of Bonsecours and St. Louis streets—all four were then in the caleche. Monarque made them stop on purpose that he might go to the Capt. Yules house. After Monarque's departure, a soldier passed by the enclosure, and placed himself against it, where Monarque, who appeared returning to the caleche, met him; heard them speak, and immediately afterwards heard a blow given by a stick. It was not till after the blow was struck that Chapleau got out of the caleche, and went up to the soldier. An instant afterwards Monarque and Chapleau returned to the caleche with the bayonet, when witness told them to return the bayonet, as the man had been sufficiently beaten; it was thrown to him, when he picked it up and went away. After receiving the blows, he seemed tipsy. Monarque had a stick which belonged to witness. Immediately afterwards they stopped at a tavern. Monarque showed a *garcette*, which is a piece of twisted rope with a knob of lead in the end of it; witness said surely it was not with that he had inflicted the blow, and Monarque replied that it was with the stick. Monarque had the stick on leaving the Quebec Suburbs, but it was not seen in his possession after the blow was inflicted.

Cross questioned—It was the 22d April. He went with the two prisoners and the carter Prevot, on purpose to go to the Quebec Suburbs, where he met Delisle, who appeared to be tipsy. They went away about eight o'clock, and he had no conversation about a soldier or about quarrelling Chapeleau has always been considered a peaceable young man. Monarque left the others on purpose to see a young girl who lived in Captain Yule's house. The soldier passed about two minutes after the caleche stopped, and appeared to be tipsy. There were in the caleche, Chapelean, Delisle, Belair and the driver; and the soldier said something which was not understood He knew him to be a soldier by his dress, and he appeared to be quarrelsome. Witness believes that the soldier wished to quarrel with Monarque, who is not a person that would attack another without provocation; does not know if the stick was broken by the soldier.

The council for the prisoner wished to establish that at the time, Montreal was in a state of excitement, between the soldiers and a certain portion of the citizens which the court refused, as it would only serve to excite prejudices. Witness said that he was the person who said, *take care of the bayonet.*

Edouard Desrocher, apprenticed painter, was in Bonsecours street about 8 o'clock on the evening of the 22nd April, and saw a caleche stop at the corner of Bonsecours and St. Denis streets, when one of five persons who were in the caleche alighted. The others called to him to go to the widow Ogden's, which he refused to do. At this instant a soldier passed, and said *what?* Upon which a person in the caleche said *Go to hell*; the soldier replied, *Go to hell yourself, you damned rascal*, when a man with a white hat, leapt out of the caleche and ran after the soldier, who was stopt immediately. Monarque came towards the soldier and said, *don't strike*; he then passed behind the soldier and struck him. Witness heard something whiz, and the soldier fell immediately. One of the two who came out of the caleche then kicked him several times. When the soldier was struck, he cried out, *Oh my God?* Thinks that he heard some one say, *Give him back his bayonet.* The soldier rose and went away. Witness asked him, *are you much hurt?* he replied, *Yes, but if they will come one by one, I would fight them.* When he came near the lamp he saw that the soldier had on a red coat, and that the right side of his face was covered with blood.

Cross questioned—Is 19 years of age, recognized Monarque when he alighted from the caleche; did not see the soldier fall; it was very dark.

Dr. Crawford is assistant Surgeon to the 24th regiment, and was so on the 22d April last. He knew the deceased, and considered him a sober and well behaved man. He attended him on the morning of the 2 d April at the hospital, when he was in convulsions and vomited. His wound was on the head, for which he bled him twice, and he expired about seven o'clock that night. Witness examined the body and perceived a large fracture on the skull: the brain was clotted with blood.

The Doctor exhibited a portion of the skull about four inches in size, which showed the fracture, and must have been occasioned by a single blow. Death was occasioned by the accumulation of blood on the brain. The wounds appeared to have been given by a *garcette*, which is a piece of twisted rope with a knob of lead or iron on one of its extremities.

Dr. Racey, of this city, gave similar testimony.

Thos. Hodgetts, adjutant of the 24th regiment, said that he knew all the soldiers in the regiment. The absence of any individual, and in fact, every circumstance connected with the regiment; is communicated to him. Knew that Willirm Hands was in the hospital in consequence of having been beaten in the town: if any other soldier had been beaten, he should have heard of it. Deceased was an excellent soldier, and never required to be punished; remarkably sober and always conducted himself with the strictest propriety. It is customary to have the band at military funerals.

Cross questioned—Did not hear of any soldier having been beaten, except Hands. If a soldier is beaten he would hear of it. It is usual that the company to which a deceased soldier has belonged attends his funeral, and all others who wish to do so are allowed. On the occasion of the funeral of Hands, all the regiment requested permission to attend.

Ant. Prevost, carter.—On the 22d April he was engaged by Chapelean, and brought him to Hamel's, in the Quebec Suburbs, where he found Delisle, Monarque and Belair. Delisle was very drunk. Brought them to the St. Lawrence Suburbs, and stopped at the corner of Bonsecours and St. Denis streets. Monarque went out of the caleche, when a soldier passed, apparently tipsy. He stood against the caleche, and said something which was not intelligible; Chapeleau said, *go to hell.* (The rest of the evidence was similar to that of the previous witnesses.)

The counsel for the prisoners produced a number of witnesses who gave the accused good characters. The Chief Justice summoned up the evidence, and the jury, after a short deliberation, returned a verdict of Not Guilty.

TEMPERANCE.

EXTRACT.

Affecting Case of the Effect of Intemperance, and want of Decision of Character.

From an Address, by the Rev. John A. Yates.

It is nearly twenty years since, a youth from the interior of the country, was sent to one of our populous towns for the purpose of completing his academic and collegiate education. He was the only beloved child of a widowed mother. He possessed talents of a high order, industrious habits, pleasing address, a joyousness and hilarity of disposition, which gathered him a numerous circle of friends and associates. As his mind deployed itself, he exhibited a fascinating power of conversation, and that brilliancy of wit, which has always exposed its possessor to the temptation of conviviality. With the ardor of his temperament, and beyond the reach of parental restraint, he yielded to these temptations, and fell into painful and frequent excesses. It was agonizing to see the fangs of the destroyer, first imprint themselves upon a victim so costly. At this time, he received these kind and tender remonstrances, which can be dictated only by a mother's heart, and written with a mother's hand. He was melted. Weeping and kissing the letter, he made a vow to reform. He did so: but in his attempt, he found no sympathy—none with whom he dare converse on his reformation. Obliged not only to resist an incipient habit, but also to sacrifice all the enjoyments of friend-hip—he relapsed. His career increased in rapidity, and he was shortly afterwards obliged to leave the institution of which he was a member, and retire to a neighboring village. In that place, accidentally, visited one evening by a class mate, "I am the most miserable of all beings" he exclaimed. "Here is a letter from my mother, in which she forbids me her presence forever, saying, that it will kill her to see her only child a profligate son, I would like indeed to die. My prospects are blighted, and if I live I shall be nothing but a poor drivelling wretch." He was urged to attempt his reformation, from considerations of his youth, and the natural reflection, that the severe measure of his parent was suggested in the agony of maternal affection for his recovery. He did reform; and was restored to College; received his degree; returned home; commenced his professional studies, and once more revived the fond hopes of his devoted parent and his affectionate friends. But, during all this time, he had combatted his passions and his habits *alone;* no one gave him a smile of approbation, and still less could express his fears or his hopes, and find that sympathy in his feelings, without which friendship and affection are spiritless, and a mockery. But if none stood by him in his career of virtue, hundreds were found to give strength to his temptations, and zest to his forbidden pleasures. He fell. One relapse followed another, until a fearful career of profligacy was the result, in which he sought the city of New York, as a wider field for the indulgence of his habits.

Two years after this event, the same person who had visited this young man, in a village near the college, was travelling through the city of New York, to the interior of New Jersey. Going on board a steam boat, his attention was attracted to a person stretched on deck and wrapped in a cloak. His curiosity, excited and approaching the individual, he was shocked at recognizing, in the bloodshot eye and haggard countenace, the features of his college companion. He arose, and though partially inebriated, was conscious of his situation. "Are *you* here?" exclaimed the young man. "*Now* no more preaching—no more advice—my best friend is my bottle." "What are you doing and where are you going?" inquired the other. I have been in New York and am now going to Philadelphia to see my friend D——. You know him; we have had many a merry hour; I mean to have another. My physician says I must shortly die with my present habits, the [illegible] ever gave me, and I think I may as well die in Philadelphia as in New York." He was beyond the reach of expostulation, and an hour afterwards, in a state of sottish insensibility. He went to Philadelphia; visited his friend; he was received with kindness and cordiality. "My dear friend" said he, "I have come to see you and revive *old times.*" "I am rejoiced that you have come," replied the Philadelphian. "I wish you would stay with me but do not allude to *old times*; they comprise the most painful period of my life, and the recollection is attended with shame and repentance." The poor young man now *felt himself alone in his dissipation*, and accordingly yielded to the entreaties of his friend and resolved to reform. He did so for the third time; returned home, and raised his mother from a bed of sickness to which she had been reduced by his profligacy—*But he stood alone.* Again in a thoughtless moment he touched the maddening poison, and for the last time, relapsed—a moral maniac! He rushed from his native village; went to New-York; from thence to New Orleans, as a deeper sink of pollution There harrassed with debt, haunted by remorse, and maddened with his habits, he fled to Cincinnati. In that place, he, who had commenced, a few years before, a life with prospects clear and unclouded—with wealth—with talents—with friends, became through, the *want of decision*, a begging pauper—a loathsome sot—supported by the refuse of the town—a gross pander of sensuality—until passing through the main street, he laid down, at noon day, in the kennel for, his couch; its putrid filth for his pillow, and ——*died.*

His mother! his mother! She rests, with a broken heart, under the green sward of the church yard. Good God! what will Thy book of remembrance unfold for poor fallen sinful men!

EXTRACT

In Mrs. Murray's Guide to the beauties of the Western Highlands of Scotland, many curious anecdotes are interspersed. and traditionary tales, related in a sprightly manner, one of which we transcribe:—

"Every length of the boat brought us something new to admire; but when I came to the point called Benian Gore (neck of Godfrey) I was lost in admiration. The height of the peak, and the formation of the rocks, from the top to the bottom, many of them columnar, amazed and delighted me. The seamen lay on their oars while I gazed; and they were almost as much astonished at my raptures, as I was at the wonderful appearance of Benian-Gore. What a leap, thought I was that of Godfrey! In ages past, the M'Leans of Loch Buq were absolute monarchs of the south side of Muli, and in those days hunting deer was their amusement and support. Loch Buq commanded a great chace and gave strict charge to an attendant named Gore, (Godfrey) not to suffer a stag to escape through a certain pass, and at the same time declared, if such a thing happened, Gore should forfeit his life. Gore took his station, but notwithstanding all his caution, some deer forced the pass, and made their escape. Gore did not lose his life, but he was ignominiously chastised in the presence of the chieftain, and his assembled clan, on the summit of the peak. The proud Highland blood of Gore boiled at the indignity he had sustained in the sight of his chief and clan. Death in his opinion would have been honorable, but the sting of disgrace was more than he could bear. Young and old were assembled to see the chace, and poor Gore's shameful chastisement. Amongst the rest was a nurse, with the infant son of the chief in har arms. Gore watches his opportunity, snatched Loch Buq's child from the arms of the nurse and with him in his hands leaped amongst the rocks of the peak on a shelf far below the astonished spectators. Gore came safely upon his feet, with the babe in his hand, and there held his victim in triumph. Reward and honours were offered, tears and intreaties were poured forth by the distracted parents to Gore to save and restore their only son. At length he seemed to relent, and declared if Loch Buq was brought within his sight and chastised in the same ignominious manner he had been he should be satisfied. The parent, for the sake of his child, readily submitted to be treated precisely as Gore had been, and then required the restoration of his son; Gore, with a smile of triumph and contempt, raised the child in his hand at arms length in the air, and with a shout threw himself over the peak. Both Gore and the child were dashed in pieces long before they reached the sea. Such deeds wear the resemblance of fable: but those who are well acquainted with the life and manners of remote Highlanders before the year 1745, will not think them wholly incredible."

Avarice.—If we look over the dark catalogue of the miseries of man, how great a proportion will be found to be the result of this baneful passion. What people our prisons—what fills our penitentiaries? Avarice!—What locks up every noble and generous sentiment of the soul, and chills every feeling of friendship?...Gold—which like a Gorgon's head, turns the heart to stone!

What clouds the brow...what blanches the cheek—what wrinkles the forehead—what petrifies the heart?—Plutus and Mammon will answer. Where hath the son of consolation never shone? In the miser's bosom!

Who has never received the homage of an unbought smile? Who hath blood in his eyes, and upon his hands, but none in his heart? The lover of gold!

When the stealing sands of our numbered hours are well nigh finished—when the soul seems to quiver on the lip, where then is the omnipotent power of gold?—What though the dreary passage to the tomb be paved with glittering diamonds—will it not still be called the "dark valley and shadow of death?" Point the trembling, shivering soul to the overflowing coffers, wrung, perchance, from the hard hand of poverty, or wrested from the lone widow and helpless orphan—and would this remove a single thorn from the pillow of the dying? would this bestrew his rugged pathway with flowers? would the consciousness of his vast possessions add one more pulse to the palpitating heart—Bos. Reformer.

A Fieri-facias.—A magistrate informs us that a day or two since he consigned the execution of fieri-facias to a new and rather green officer, with instruction to lay it on whatever he could find. Unfortunately for the officer, the debtor owned nothing but a fat porker, which he [the officer] as in duty bound attempted to attach according to the letter of his instructions. The hog appeared by instinct to smell the *law*, and 'made tracks,' on the approach of its minister. Then began a chase for life and death, through streets and alleys, over and under fences, through mud-puddles, and over wood piles—odds were greatly in favor of the hog for a long while, but the constable had his backers, as the race continued (the New-York foot contest was a fool to it,) bets kept fluctuating like the affections of an accomplished coquette. At length the officer caught the tail of his *bristly* antagonist, and was in the act of *laying on* the fieri-facias, when, by a sudden turn, the hog threw him sprawling into a pool of mud and water, and there the lay, alone in his glory,' swearing he would never attempt to execute a fieri-facias again—for it was too much like going the whole hog.—*Baltimore Visiter.*

THE STANDARD.

To the Editor of the Missiskoui Standard.

Sir:—On the subject of Mr. Anson Kemp's last letter in your paper of the 25th August last, I beg to make a few remarks, and at the same time I assure you, Sir, I would not intrude on your valuable time did I not deem it essentially necessary to vindicate my official character, as president of the Agricultural Society, as it respects the assertions and misrepresentations of that gentleman, which through me has menaced the society itself, although its value to the county at large cannot be denied, or the wisdom of its establishment for the encouragement of that essential branch of industry be questioned. In respect to the mixture of the two motions submitted to the meeting on the 27th June last, I again observe, the votes then stood 33 for Dunham, and 27 for Frelighsburg, and there being only 60 voters present I am at a loss to know how the case could be altered by any other statement of the motions. If I have committed an error it was not from INTENTION it must have, therefore, been as Mr. Kemp observes, through IGNORANCE. Mr. Kemp is well aware that the persons who voted were members of the society, and he cannot conscientiously deny it, if so, he cannot plead ignorance in excuse. Mr. Kemp very gravely asserts "he sought not a quarrel with me," this is quite immaterial to me, but he says I did wish to lay before the members a vindication of my own personal honor, from the attacks made at Stanbridge; on this head I do, Sir, verily believe that the honourable gentleman will be necessitated to use every exertion for such a laudable purpose, the case appearing to me to be a desperate one. His former conduct at a meeting held at Frelighsburg on the 25th of July last, was such that the society were absolutely driven by him to pursue the measures adopted at the Stanbridge meeting, as being the only alternative, or to purchase the privilege of him at the expense of 20 pounds; for on the 25th July Mr. Anson Kemp, after refusing to lay before the meeting the required records, said that if Dunham would give 20 pounds they might have the cattle shew there this year, and if Stanbridge would give 20 or 25 pounds the cattle shew might be held there the year following, and if the proposal was accepted the affairs of the society might go on, if not he said you may take your own way: but notwithstanding the arbitrary dictation and astonishing condescension of Mr. Anson Kemp, the society feel disposed to go on in that way which they consider most beneficial to themselves, and most satisfactory to the public, although it may not meet with that gentleman's approbation.

Mr. Kemp still denies, (positively denies) he ever refused exhibiting the records to the president &c. &c.; now, Sir, as I positively assert he did refuse to do it, one of us must have asserted a positive falsehood, I have therefore handed you a certificate at foot of this letter signed by most respectable persons, members of the society, (who were present at the meeting when the refusal was given) I therefore candidly appeal to an unprejudiced public to judge this matter between us, not doubting but they will easily discover on whom the falsehood rests. Mr. Kemp certainly published the notice calling the Stanbridge meeting, but did not attend himself, owing (as he says) to indisposition; but some of his friends and neighbors who did attend, informed the society, that Mr. Kemp was about the streets as usual, and did not complain of ill health, and I beg to add these gentlemen are quite as respectable, and as much entitled to credit as himself or the officer by whom he sent his private message. Mr. Anson Kemp in his first letter says "It is his (the president's) privilege alone to settle all disputes," etc., yet in his second letter he says, "I have not allowed to Mr. Vaughan that he possesses the right to settle all disputes arising in the society;" In reference to Mr. Kemp's first letter I said "I proceed to shew from his own acknowledgement that I have the right to settle all disputes arising from said society, etc,' but, Sir, I have never exercised that right in any case without the consent or approbation of a majority of the members present;—however, I will not concede to him the right (as Secretary) to settle the disputes of the society, or to make their bye-laws, or regulations, nor to dictate to them what they are to do. I frankly acknowledge I did not make a return to the Legislature of the last year's proceedings of the society, considering it very doubtful whether the sessions would be continued, it being the general opinion from the very commencement of it, that it would not; I also am credibly informed that only three returns were made throughout the whole province, for the same reason assigned by me. In answer to the question, whether I intend to make out a garbled statement and return under oath a certified list of members for the present year. I am at a loss to understand his meaning, but if he wishes to ask whether I intend to mix falsehood with truth, I answer, from the recent productions of Mr. Anson Kemp I should be inclined to think that few persons were better calculated for such a procedure than the gentleman himself, however, Sir, I have made out a return of the members from records of the society although not furnished by Mr. Anson Kemp, and all the feelings his insidious question can ever excite in my breast are those of merited indignation. I beg to assure Mr Kemp that the Society are not without records though not furnished by him since the 25th day of July last, when he swore he would not furnish them to me. Why did he not furnish them to the Stanbridge meeting by the Officer he speaks of? Was it not, Sir, that he wished to carry his point? viz; that there should be no cattle shew unless it was held at Frelighsburg—I again assert that the society have been drove by the previous conduct of their Secretary to pursue the plan they adopted at the Stanbridge meeting, and I trust those efforts will not prove unavailing or thwarted, or frustrated through either the caprice or falsehoods of any individual. I am glad to hear the gentleman has done intermedling with my conduct as president of the County of Missiskoui Agricultural Society, and that he has left me at liberty to use as many ungentlemanly epithets, and prevaricating statements as may suit my convenience, but I beg to inform him I shall not make use of either, not being accustomed to such a practice; but leave him to the use of such language whenever it may suit his convenience, not doubting but he would far excel me in that art. I now assure him that I have done with his conduct as late Secretary to the Agricultural Society of this County, and I appeal to the public (after perusing the subjoined certificate) on whom the proof of falsehood rests.

I am Sir,
Your Obedient Servant,
C. R. VAUGHAN, President C. M. A. S.

P. S. Mr. Editor will please add the inclosed certificate to the foot of my letter.

Stanbridge, 5th Sept., 1835.

C. R. VAUGHAN.

We the undersigned, *elected* members of the County of Missiskoui Agricultural Society, do hereby certify that at a meeting of the said Society held at Frelighsburg on the 25th day of July last, that by a resolution of the said society Mr. Anson Kemp, their Secretary, was requested to lay before the meeting the records of the Society; and that he arose from his seat and used the same language as stated by the President in his letter dated the 7th day of August last and inserted in the Missiskoui standard dated the 18th of the same month; and refused the President and Society the records requested, although in his hands.

SOLOMON WALBRIDGE,
WILLIAM GATES,
ALEX. BROWN, J. P.
WM. BAKER, J. P.

Stanbridge, Sept. 5, 1835.

From the New York Evening Post.

The indignation of some of our Southern brethren at the designs and deeds of the Abolitionists, has promoted them to the employment of language, and the proposition of measures of quite an *ultra* character. At a recent meeting at Norfolk, Virginia, a correspondent of the Baltimore Chronicle says:—

"One worthy submitted a resolution nearly in these words, 'that the Governor and Council of Virginia be requested to demand from the Governor and Council of New York, Tappan, Garrison and Thompson, to be tried by the laws that they have offended against.' This was carried with loud cheers; but the chairman being a lawyer, took the liberty of suggesting, that the Governor and Council of Virginia had not the power to make such a demand. The Resolution, however, went down. Another moved the following, 'That sixty days notice be given to all the free negroes to leave the borough, and every free negro found within the borough at the expiration of that time, he ——— *slicked*!' This too was carried with hurrahs.

"Another, and the worst of all the batch was, 'that subscription papers be left at the bookstore to raise a fund to be offered as a reward for the heads of Garrison, Tappan & co.' This went down "slick" enough; for although there were many present who shuddered at the thought of sanctioning and suborning assassination by a primary assembly of the people, and the indelible disgrace it would inflict on the town, none ventured to say "no," for fear that the excitement of the moment they might be "slicked" themselves.

"These beautiful specimens of mobocratic morality, taste, and propriety, however, (thanks from the town, I should think to those who had the preparing of the proceedings for the press,) were "mislaid" by some accident, and never saw the light, except the candle light by which they were read to the meeting, or the light which they afterwards themselves tended to contribute."

In all the resolutions and speeches made in the North, against the fanatics and abolitionists, there is a uniform declaration of opposition to slavery, and a desire to abolish it.

"We learn from a passenger who arrived here yesterday morning from Madisonville, that two persons had been detected in distributing seditious pamphlets among the slaves in the neighbourhood of St. Helena. They were immediately tried by the citizens, and the charges being fully proved, says our informant, they were sentenced to be hung forthwith!"—*Louisiana Advertiser.*

The task of editing a public journal seems in danger of degenerating into the mere chronicling of atrocities and violations of the laws of society and the rights of man We record the above paragraph with an ear pained and a heart sick with these thickscoming tales of blood and outrage. "There is no flesh in man's obdurate heart."

Correspondence of the Richmond Whig.

WARRENTON, N. C., July 23.

Bloody Affray.—Gentlemen—I have just arrived here, and learn the particulars of one of the most bloody fights that ever took place in this peaceable village. About six or eight weeks ago, C. P. Green, editor of the Boston Va. Expositor, published under the editorial head of his paper, a real philipic against John Bragg, Esq, then a visitor to West Point, and previously a member of the Assembly from this county. Green came over and passed through here on his way to Shocco Springs. John Bragg, with his brother Thomas Bragg, Esq., were endeavoring to get an opportunity to make a private attack; Green saw their intention and remained in town longer, than he intended, that he might not appear cowardly—at length he stepped into a store to purchase some articles, when Thomas Bragg entered one door and John another, simultaneously—John immediatbly with a hasty pace, armed with a heavy bludgeon, advanced on Green, and without uttering a word, struck him several heavy blows, which floored him—Green received more strokes than he would have done, by attempting to draw a pistol, which unfortunately when drawn and levelled at Briggs's body was by a stroke from his weapon, a catch by T. Bragg, turned, and entered the body of Robert Somerville, a remarkably clever and high-minded young gentleman, who was honestly endeavouring to separate them. Bragg quickly renewed his assault with his heavy cane, while his brother Thomas attempted to seize Green, who then drew his dirk and fought with the desperation of a wounded Tiger.—He cut Thomas Bragg's lip nearly off and gave him a deep wound in the arm, while John Bragg fell like a cut down chicken—Green's dirk having entered his neck, and passed through his windpipe—Here the fight terminated, when Green, all bloody, and frantic with rage dirk reeking gore, and two cocked pistols, which before he had not time to bring into play, leaped out of door, swore he was a real Nullifier, and that if the two younger Braggs, who were in the rears wished to take a hand, he would defend himself with the same success he had against the elder two. Green had no friend near, who took part, and none who even sought to shield him from the very brutal and assassin like assault made, but young Somerville. The ball struck Somerville on one of his ribs, and turned round his body,—which, by the skill of Dr. P. C. Pope was extracted, and he is likely to recover. John Bragg is expected to die. Last night Dr. Plunket held his hand to the wound eight hours, which saved him from bleeding to death immediately. The attack looks worse in Bragg's not having gone over to Boydton, and then not making the assault alone, when in his native village. Public opinion is favorable to Green.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer writes:—'It is an assertion so constantly made, that Great Britain laid the foundation of slavery in these United States, by the introduction of blacks, that it is now the undisputed opinion of almost every man throughout America. This is apparently founded on tradition, but not on truth, if the earliest historian of Virginia is to be accredited. That gentleman Beverley, 2d ed. 17.2, p 35,) affirms, that 'In August following, (16.0)a *Dutch man-of-war* landed 20 Negroes for sale, which were the first of that kind that were carried into the country.' Their purchase appears, therefore, to have been a voluntary act of our own, and by no means forced upon us by the mother country. Let the saddle then be placed on the right horse; and let us remember that truth is sacred even if it militates against ourselves. England has, with all her glory, a sufficiency of evil to answer for, without unduly loading her with that of others.

BALLOON

COMMUNICATION BETWEEN LONDON AND PARIS.

We perceive that the grand aerial project which occupied so much of the attention of the Parisian quidnuncs about this time last year, is revived...with this difference only, that the scene of operation or to speak more properly, perhaps, the starting-post has been shifted from Paris to London. The projectors who have now taken unto themselves the style and title of the "European Aeronautical Society," announce in the newspapers that their "first aerial ship the Eagle, 160 feet long, 50 feet high, and 40 feet wide," and which is to (?) "be manned by a crew of 17 persons" may be inspected at a certain *dock* in the neighborhood of Kensington previous to making its first trip "from London to Paris and back again; after which it is to make similar trips to Brussels, Amsterdam, Berlin, Munich, Madrid, &c till the practicability of establishing an aerial communication between London and the other capitals of Europe, is fully and incontrovertably demonstrated. The scheme is, after all, only a copy, and that but an indifferent one, of a plan that was proposed so far back as 1796, by an engineer of the name of Campenas, and not only entertained by the French government but sanctioned by that select body of *savans* the French Institute. Campenas wrote a long letter to Bonaparte then General-in-Chief of the army of Italy, from which we extract a paragraph or two. "General Citizen—The artist who addresses you, filled with the most lively gratitude, will erect, if the means of execution be afforded him, a vast edifice, whence at the conclusion of his labours there will issue an aerial vessel, capable of carrying up with you more than 200 persons, and which may be directed to any point of the compass. I myself will be your pilot. You can thus, without any danger, hover above the fleets of enemies jealous of our happiness, and thunder against them like a new Jupiter, merely by throwing perpendicularly downwards firebrands made of a substance which will kindle only by the contact and percussion at the end of its fall, but which it will be impossible to extinguish—Or perhaps you might think it more prudent to begin at once forcing the British Cabinet to capitulate, which you may easily do, as you will have it in your power to set fire to the City of London, or to any of the maritime towns of England. From the calculation I have made, I am convinced that with this machine you can go from Paris to London, and return back again to Paris in 24 hours, without descending. The object I propose is to establish in the great ocean of the atmosphere a general navigation, infinitely more certain and more advantageous than maritime navigation, which has ever disturbed the tranquillity of mankind, to restore the perfect liberty of commerce, and to give peace and happiness to all the universe, and unite them in one family. By great labour I have surmounted the multiplied obstacles which presented themselves before me; and my progressive discoveries are developed in a work which I have prepared, consisting of about 400 pages, and divided into five parts." How lucky for England that the "new Jupiter" had other things on hand, to divert his attention from this most appalling (though not more appalling than *sensible* scheme of national destruction)—*Mechanic's Mag.*

MISSISKOUI STANDARD.

FRELIGHSBURG, SEPT. 15, 1835.

Persons in Montreal, intending to be subscribers for the Standard, are respectfully requested to leave their names at the book-store of Messrs. J. & T. A. Starke, Notre-Dame street.

To ADVERTISERS. From our rates of advertising, and from our unprecedented and daily increasing circulation, Advertisers in Montreal and elsewhere will find the Standard, superior to any other paper, as a means of circulating Advertisements in this section of the Eastern Townships.

The work of Le Brun is not the only one from which may be extracted the "evidence of the friendly feelings of the French" towards the English in the colony and the Mother Country. This "evidence" is not confined to such labored productions, as we judge, the one we have mentioned to be, but is spread over every page, printed by order of the clique or circulated by means of the money under their control, namely, the "contingent expenses" of the House of Assembly. Attempts are constantly made to render the quiet, inoffensive, unsuspecting *habitans* dissatisfied with a government, to which for mildness, there is not an equal in the world. Newspapers in the pay of the clique, weekly put forth the most unblushing, and often refuted falsehoods, in order to raise the hatred of the amiable *habitans* against their rulers. To those of them who may be able to read, but too poor to subscribe for a weekly paper, poison is administered in a cheaper form. Listen to the "friendly feeling of the French" leaders, promulgated in the almanacs of the present year, which may be purchased for two or three coppers.

"No people can be subjected to another people, without the violation of the principles of public and moral right.

"When a people begin to doubt of the probity of a government, it is not long before they hate it.

'*Crown lands.* This is the name by which the wild lands of the Province are distinguished. The government has seized upon these lands and has been guilty of a shameless waste of them to the great loss of the people. It has bestowed them upon its minions and favorites, during 27 years it has given to 94 individuals 2,960 arpens, from 1750 to 1831 the Executive Council alone has obtained 526,589 arpens. (Here is gross misrepresentation. The proceedings here alluded to took place under the Old Land Board *abetted by the House of Assembly*, notwithstanding the persevering efforts of *the government* to prevent them. Hear the French leaders again.) All this time the Canadians, confined within the Seigniories, have been obliged to divide their small lots of land among their children, and will soon be reduced to the necessity of tilling the earth for others. In a well ordered government this enormous quantity of land would have been appropriated to local improvements; such as canals, churches, education, &c. Nothing remains for Canada where the Crown comes to seize, without restriction, all the uncultivated lands which ought to belong to the people, and which ought not to be disposed of but with their consent." "*The Church of England.* This Church possesses a seventh part of the Crown lands in Canada, that is to say, 91477 square leagues, in superficies, and yet its members amount only to 34,620 souls. It has only one Bishop, Lord James Stewart, one Archdeacon, Dr. Mountain, and 37 ministers; while there are twice as many protestants of other denominations in Canada to whom the churches of England gives nothing out of this huge bite. But the Roman Catholic religion is that of the vast majority of the inhabitants of Canada; 403-472 souls in the province profess this religion, and English justice grants *nothing* to their ministers out of these fine lands, which were purchased by the blood and toils of the forefathers of the Canadians. (The Roman Catholic Bishop receives from the Imperial Government £1000 a year. The Catholic clergy besides being owners of many square miles of land in seigniories, enjoy an enormous income arising from tithes, &c.)

"*The Land Company.* This Company is authorised to speculate on the Crown Lands, which have been conceded to it at a paltry price: not only has it been established for this purpose, but also with the object of *purchasing the lands of the Canadians* in order to sell them again to those emigrants who come from England, and little by little to cause the old proprietors of the soil of their fathers to disappear.

If we do not obtain the repeal of the charter of this company of English speculators, before the lapse of a few years there will not exist one single Canadian in possession of an inch of ground in his native land. They will be replaced by protestants. What! who then can tell what may be the fate of their religion, their laws, and their language?"

It is by addresses and insinuations, such as those above written, that the French leaders try to goad their simple-minded & confiding countrymen into their own ambitious views. It was by first raising the cry that the religion of the French Canadian people, their language, nay, the very soil which they till, were at stake, that those leaders obtained their confidence How unwise has been the British Government to give so free a Constitution to a people who may be so easily gulled with such infamous lies and insinuations. Still more unwise would it be to throw more power into such simple hands.

A few weeks ago, we charged Ephraim Knight, Bailiff, and M. P. P. with *deceit* in not fulfilling the professions made by him previously to his election; we charged him with the *despicable meanness of feigning sickness*, at Quebec, and we charged him with a *scandalous dereliction of duty*. Knowing him to be a man destitute of education, we have allowed ample time for him to procure a hired defence of his character; but conscious of the truth of those charges, he has rather chosen to sit down under them. *Nemo repente fuit turpissimus*; no one (we translate for his benefit) has become totally abandoned all at once; and that man must have passed through various gradations of iniquity, who can at last submit to come forth in public, as the known object of contemptuous and hateful scorn.

Mr. Knight has caused it to be bruited abroad that it is below the dignity of an M. P. P. to "undertake the *dirty work* of defending his own character." The dignity of an M. P. P. is low indeed if in the keeping of such a man! But we can shew him, that it is not beneath the dignity of men, of a rank far superior to that of an M. P. P., to defend their characters when attacked. In the month of June 1832, or about that time, Lord Brougham, then Lord Chancellor of England, was attacked by an anonymous writer, *in a newspaper*, on account of a decision rendered by his Lordship in Chancery. *He defended himself in the House of Lords.* Mr. O'Connell did not think it beneath his dignity to correct a misrepresented statement of his, *by a newspaper too*, respecting the Americans. We are thus particular in shewing Mr. K. that his ideas of dignity flow entirely from ignorance, because we must answer a child according to its childishness. Mr. Knight, then, by refusing to "undertake the *dirty work* of defending his own character," confesses the truth of the charges, and consigns his character to public disgrace. Be it so, every man knows best what his own character is worth; we thank him for furnishing us with data by which to estimate his.

The Montreal Morning Courier, as we see by the Quebec Gazette, has been vomiting forth "assumptions" respecting the whole of the newspapers of the province, accusing them of shewing a vindictive spirit against the French Canadians, their institutions &c. If the Courier *assumes* us into the number of the whole, we candidly confess, that we have shewn a spirit decidedly hostile to the feudal system of the Seigniories, a spirit which we shall not lay down, until that system of legal robbery and oppression is abrogated; but we never have done such violence to our own convictions, as ever to have shewn a vindictive spirit towards our amiable but deceived fellow-subjects the French Canadian people. We

distinguish between the *people*, and their ambitions selfish *leaders*. On the part of the Courier it is a mere "assumption" to drag us into his list, for we do not exchange with him and he must therefore be supposed to know little concerning us; and his wholesale attack proves the truth of the supposition. We beg him to expunge us from his list.

FIRE.—On the night of the 8th inst., the Steam Mill belonging to Messrs. Sowles and Lyman, at West Albury, Vt., together with all its apparatus, a carding machine, belonging to the Hon. John M. Sowles, and about 2,000 pieces pine plank, belonging to Messrs. Darbey and Reynolds, were entirely consumed by fire. It is believed that the Boilers, Cylinders and most of the heavy machinery will not be materially injured. Lose estimated in the whole at about 4,000 dollars. No insurance.

The Provincial Parliament is called for the DESPATCH OF BUSINESS, By a Royal Proclamation of His Excellency Lord Gosford, for TUESDAY, TWENTY SEVENTH OCTOBER.

His Excellency the Governor-in-Chief has been pleased to appoint STEPHEN WALCOTT, Esquire to be His Civil Secretary.

MR. ROEBUCK AND THE PRESS.—In the House of Commons the business began by the presentation of petitions, among which was one from some printers at York against a total repeal of the duties on newspapers. This petition seemed to drive that very simple person the Hon. Member for Bath almost out of his wits, and set him raving about the corruption, the cowardice, immorality, &c., of the newspaper press This extremely insignificant person is surely abusing the privilege of Parliament when he thus speaks in unqualified terms, without making a single exception, of a class, many of whose members are infinitely his superiors in knowledge, in talents, in moral and honourable qualities. We confess that our contemptuous appreciation of an attack from such a quarter precludes any detailed notice of such puny petulance; but we think the House, for its own dignity, should not extend the protection of its privilege to calumnious invectives on those who are not present to defend themselves.—*Times.*

LORD ALVANLEY.—The evening before Lord Alvanley went to meet Mr. Morgan O'Connell, he from a dinner party arose at an hour that was early, with the quiet apology that he 'was going on a shooting excursion!' Eh! that's good! Nobody suspected the deed of 'high exprize' he contemplated. Then, again, when Colonel Hodges announced the so unreasonable and fierce requisition of Mr. Morgan, that they should fire after the second exchange of commodities, and Lord Alvanley's friend, Colonel Dawson, handed him a loaded pop for the third time, he aptly remarked, 'Why, Dawson, we shall go on firing till the 1st of September.' Ehl isn't that good tempered, and courageous, and pleasant? Answer, ye glum Sarcehs. Finally, when he got out of a hackney-coach on his return, he presented the driving personage with a sovereign. 'Lord, Sir, I can't have all this for taking you such a short way.' 'No, my good fellow,' quoth his Lordship 'it's for *bringing me back*.' Ha, ha, ha! —now don't you call that goodshumour, and generosity, and genuine wit?—*Fox's Monthly Repository.*

We have already alluded to Mr. Walker's reputed interview with Mr. O'Connell. Nothing has been published on the subject, but the incredible account given by the new House of Assembly London Correspondent. With respect to Mr. Ryan, of Quebec, it is notorious that he never spoke a word to Mr. O'Connell on the subject of Canada, and merely bowed to that gentleman, on a visit at his son's. As to the declaration by Mr. O'Connell, that he had been requested to support the Quebec Constitutional petition, it is, most undoubtedly, untrue.—*Old Quebec Gaz.*

A report, taken from a Morning Paper, of the trial of *Monarque* and *Chapelan*, for the murder of the soldier, Hands, will be found in our columns of to-day. At the time the deed was done, we deprecated premature discussion of the innocence or guilt of the accused. We have now the evidence for the Crown before us, and we must say that the verdict of the Jury has filled us with astonishment. We should be curious to see an argument justifying the acquittal of *Monarque*. It is as true now as it was in April last, that poor Hands was foully murdered. We have no desire to bring the Criminal Court into discredit, nor to speak disrespectfully of the Jury, but most certainly the result of this trial will be regarded with feelings of unspeakable wonder and regret...*Irish Advocate.*

Extract of a letter from William Henry to a gentleman in this city:—"The political people in this part of the country had a great meeting the other day at St. Cuss. The *habitans* were admonished, as to the conduct they were to observe towards the Commissioners, should they come among them and enquire into their causes for complaint. They were to be referred to the Representatives of the people. The *habitans* were on no account to suffer themselves to be drawn into any discussion on political subjects, but strictly to adhere to the line of conduct pointed out to them, and they were assured by their tutors that all they wanted would be obtained."—*Quebec Mercury.*

The reward of 20,000 dollars, offered at New Orleans for the person of Mr. Arthur Tappan, of New York, a gentleman in every way respectable, has excited more interest in Quebec than elsewhere in Canada, where both he and his wife have relatives, one of whom from Quebec is in New York. It appears Mr. Tappan has devoted some of his large fortune to the circulation of printed pamphlets in aid of his own laudable opinion, that of abolishing slavery; and one of the most horrible attempts at controlling the freedom of opinion, by which his peace and life are put into the hands of every criminal in the country, has been publicly resorted to, and goes unpunished in the Republican United States!—*Old Quebec Gazette.*

Extract of a letter dated city of Mexico, Aug. 1st. "The country at present is tranquil, but to advance any opinion as to how long this tranquility will continue, would be mere speculation. The present subject of discussion is whether the executive power shall devolve on St. Anna alone, or upon a union of two others with him. Upon the settlement of this question, will depend the future tranquility of others. Santa Anna is radically opposed to any divisions of his power."

Steamboat Accident...A singular accident occurred to a steamboat on the Mississippi, on the 12th of July. While running close to the shore to avoid the current, a large cotton tree suddenly fell across the boat with a tremendous crash, breaking through the boiler deck to the lower, on which a dozen men were sleeping, all of whom had not time to leap out of danger before the huge trunk sung deep into the deck, nearly severing one poor fellow in two, crushing the head of another, and slightly wounding one or two more. After the alarm caused by this occurrence had subsided, the tree was cut away and the boat proceeded on her voyage. The tree was ninety feet long and four feet in diameter...*Baltimore American.*

Thrilling Incident.—While the cars were in full movement on the Germantown rail road on Sunday, an object was descried ahead which, on approaching and arresting the locomotive, was found to be a child asleep. Its arm and head were resting on the rail, where it was taking its nap, says the Philadelphia Gazette, on the perilous pillow, after being fatigued, probably, by play.

Actual conversation between an Irish Lady and an Irish Servant out of place.—"Ah! then I'm proud to see yer ladyship; and God reward ye and be good to ye, for the favor ye've shown a poor lone old crayter like myself! Sure what would I do but die only for ye' 'Why don't you try to get a place? A place is it? Och, it's my feet that's wore off looking after them for places; and the worst o'them wont take up wid me, 'cause I'm ould and Irish, which is a shame—and you ma'am and many like ye, from the sod, God bless ye;' 'Well you must only keep your spirits.' 'Troth ma'am it's all I have to keep. And now there's two o' my front teeth gone; though to be sure they took the best time to be off, when I'd nothing for e'm to do.'—*Literary Gazette.*

MORE MURDER.—A letter from Nashville, Tenn. to a gentleman in this city, dated the 8th ult. states that the body of a man of that place, who had informed of some mail robbers having cut the mail from the stage, was found next morning in the river, with his throat cut and his shirt tied up over his head.—*Balt. Patriot.*

A well regulated mind does not regard the abusive language of a low fellow in the light of an insult, and deems it beneath revenge All the abominations of which the latter may give utterance will not raise him one jot above his proper level or depress the former, in the slightest degree below his sphere—

"A moral, sensible, and well bred man.
Will not insult me—and no other can."

SAD DISAPPOINTMENT.—The Editor of a St. Louis paper, speaking of the scarcity of women in the vicinity of Galena, says, a man who lived in that desolate region lately walked twenty miles to obtain sight of a petticoat, and on arriving at the place, found the coat, untenanted hanging on a bush.

An Indian meeting a traveller, the other day, passing through the nation, accosted him thus: "Howdy? Want more land? Come steal um, eh?"

Large Bell.—The bell recently cast at Moscow, to replace that which was formerly in the tower of Ivan Weliki, in that city, weighs 7600 poods, or 252,000 lbs. The clapper weighs 120 poods.

An Ox spitted by a Hurricane.—It is stated in the western papers that during the late hurricane in Canton, Illinois, a fence rail was driven by the power of the wind through an ox.—*N. Y. Times.*

The Tiger which was seen in Middleborough woods, and afterwards decided to be a *hyena*, has been killed and turns out to be a *peacock!*

LIST OF LETTERS.

LETTERS FOR ST. ARMAND.

William Callender, John Bookey,
James Levan, 2 Daniel Cheney,
Robert S. Flemming, Jonas Johnson,
James Drew, Peter Enabury,

MARRIED,

On the 9th inst. at Henryville, by the Revs. M. Townsend, Edward S. Goodnow, of that place, Merchant, to Miss Emily H. Erwin, formerly of Johnstown, Vt.

BIRTH.

At Philipsburg, (Western Parish of the Seigniory of St. Armand,) on Saturday the 5th inst., the lady of the Rev. R. Whitwell, of a son.

DIED.

At Hampton, N. Y., suddenly, on Tuesday the 1st inst. Mrs. Ann Bingham, daughter of William Barber Esq. of Enosburg, Vt., and wife of the Rev. More Bingham, A. M. Episcopal Minister of the former place.

Mrs. B. complained of faintness and immediately expired, leaving a solemn warning to her surviving friends, to be "also ready," for "in the midst of life we are in death!"—COM.

TAKE NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the late firm of Chester Roberts & Co. are requested to pay their notes and accounts without any delay, as the time has come when that business must be closed. After this notice none need be surprised to find their demands in the hands of an officer for collection. Those who have unsettled accounts with the firm, will do well to call and settle them; security will be required in all cases where immediate payment is not made.

Philipsburg, Sept. 15, 1835. 23—3w

NOTICE.

THE Annual Meeting of the Members of the Mutual Fire Insurance Company of the Counties of Missiskoni and Rouville, will be held at the house of Mr. Abel Smith, Philipsburg, on Monday the 5th day of October, 1835, at 11 o'clock A. M.; for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for the ensuing year; agreeably to the 6th section of the Act, entitled, "An Act to authorize the establishment of Mutual Fire Insurance Companies."

By order of the Directors.
CHESTER ROBERTS, Sec'y.
Philipsburg, Sept. 10th, 1835 23...3w

ROUVILLE CATTLE SHOW,

Will take place at Clarenceville on Saturday the 31 day of October next at 11 o'clock, A. M. All persons wishing to Exhibit any animals, on that day are requested to give notice to the Secretary, by eleven o'clock, A. M., or they will be debarred from exhibiting. By order of the President.

JOHN W. HAPGOOD, Sec'y.
Clarenceville, Sept. 8th, 1835.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that he intends resuming the

TAILORING BUSINESS,

in all its various branches, at his old stand, in the village of Philipsburg, where he hopes they are sufficiently acquainted with his superior abilities, as a mechanic, to need no further recommendation. Having just returned from visiting the principal cities of the two Provinces, where he has procured a variety of the latest fashions, he will be enabled to execute his work equal to any, and surpassed by none.

DANIEL FORD.
June 23 1835 11—t

SMITH'S CHEAP STORE.

THE subscriber begs leave most respectfully to inform his friends and the public in general, that he is now opening one of the most general and complete assortments of

GOODS

ever offered for sale in this section of country; and at prices that all who will favor him with a call, and examine the quality of the goods, will voluntarily assent is the best and cheapest that has ever been offered in any part of Lower or Upper Canada. For particulars see Hand Bill, to which large additions have been made.

W. W. SMITH.
Missiskoui Bay, June 23, 1835. 11—tf.

GEOGRAPHY AND HISTORY OF LOWER CANADA.

IN Press, and will be published in a few weeks, the Geography and History of Lower Canada, by Z. THOMPSON A. M. late Preceptor of Charleston Academy, designed for primary schools.

The above work will contain a Map of the Province, engraved expressly for this work on which the townships, counties, rivers, lakes, principal roads, &c. &c are clearly delineated, embracing the territory from Hull to the Gulf of St. Lawrence. Also a small Township map, illustrating the first principles of Geography;—a description of the counties, the boundary, extent, soil, population &c. of each—a description of the mountains, lakes, rivers, falls and rapids, islands and bays, climate, population, education, government, character and employment of the people; animals and vegetables; and a description of the cities of Quebec and Montreal; a table of roads, distances, &c. The historical part contains a succinct account of the original inhabitants, the first settlement by the French, and the subsequent history of the Province.

A work like the present has long been a desideratum with teachers The works on Geography heretofore published, have been so deficient respecting Canada that more is known, by the children in our common schools, about almost every other country on the globe, than of their own province. To supply this deficiency, and to afford an opportunity to the scholars in this Province to begin the study of Geography where it always should be begun with their own country, is the object of this work.

PRICE 4 dollars 50 cts. pr doz. 50 cts. single.
WALTON & GAYLORD.
Sherbrooke, Sept. 6, 1835.

☞ Publishers of papers in English, in this Province, who insert the above three or four times shall receive six copies of the work.

FOR SALE,

THAT well known *TAVERN STAND*, in the village of Frelighsburg, situated in the corner, between Main and South streets. It is probably not saying too much to assert, that there is not a more substantial and well built house in the county; nor one, the situation of which is more *PLEASANT or CENTRAL for any public business.*

ALSO,

the *DWELLING HOUSE, BARN, ASHERY* and other out-buildings in Brome, occupied by the subscriber as a *House of Public Entertainment and Retail Store* with several acres of valuable land attached—very pleasantly situated on the main road from Stanstead to Montreal, and a most desirable location for a country Merchant.

Either or both of these places will be sold at a great bargain to the purchaser.

Also for sale, a few lots of *WILD LAND, and PARTIALLY IMPROVED FARMS*, in Brome and other Eastern Townships; VERY *cheap for Cash.*

Persons wishing to purchase any of the above, may apply personally, or by letter, to the subscriber, as Post Master, at Brome.

JACOB COOK.
Brome, May 1st, 1835. 4

BOOKS AND BOOK BINDING.

THE subscriber has just received and now offer for sale, a general assortment of

SCHOOL & MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS, STATIONERY, &c,

which he will sell cheaper for cash than can be bought at any other establishment in this vicinity.

Ruling and Book-Binding in all its branches, executed with neatness and on reasonable terms. *Cash* paid for rags.

JAMES RUSSELL.
St. Albans, July 6, 1835. 13—1y.

MUNSON & CO. pay
Cash for BUTTER.
Agust 18, 1835. 19—tf.

PROSPECTUS

OF A

WEEKLY NEWSPAPER,

TO BE ISSUED AT MONTREAL.

THE FIRST NUMBER TO APPEAR ON SATURDAY, THE seventeenth October next;

AND TO BE ENTITLED

THE TRUE BRITON

AND

Montreal Constitutional Advocate.

"For God, the King, and the People."

When we take into consideration the number of newspapers published within this city, and throughout this, and the Sister Provinces, little ground, we confess, appears to be left for our present undertaking. Yet the incessant emigration to our shores, and the increased and increasing population of Montreal and the country at large, seem in some degree, to warrant the present essay, and to call forth the exertion of our humble abilities to the arduous duties of the press.

Although we do not flatter ourselves that we shall be able to compete with many of our brethren, in exhibiting to the merchant the details he requires to conduct his speculations to a successful issue, or to guide him in those he may project, yet we feel confident that to the General Reader, the Agriculturalists, the Mechanic and those who may neither possess the inclination, nor afford the time, to peruse daily newspapers, our columns will be found productive of several advantages, and will prove sources of usefulness and amusement

In politics, as the title we have selected sufficiently indicates, we are Constitutionalists.

Some travelling and observation have wrought in us the conviction that under the British Constitution, those inestimable ingredients in our happiness, "Civil and Religious Liberty," are now here better secured and enjoyed than in Great Britain and her Colonies; and under this conviction, we shall sedulously endeavour to maintain their permanency within this and the sister Provinces. But in making this confession of our political faith we wish to be perfectly understood; and pledge our reputation and honor that public abuses of any, and every kind, shall have our unqualified reprobation.

In religion we are Episcopalian. Attached by principle and habit to doctrines of the Established Church of England and to the decent propriety of its Rites, we shall zealously, yet temperately support and defend its tenets and temporalities whenever they may be assailed on the one hand, or neglected on the other.—While however we assert these points, we desire to remain in peace with all men. We have lived long enough to bear witness to the truth of our Saviour's declaration that "God maketh the Sun to rise on the evil and on the good and sendeth his rain on the just and the unjust." In using this quotation we do not advocate lukewarmness in the faith in which we were brought up; but because we sincerely believe it is not given to man to pronounce that his own form of profession bears the exclusive stamp of infallibility. We shall therefore cheerfully grant to others what we claim for ourselves, Liberty of Conscience, and shall on all occasions that require its exercise, uphold the maxim of "Unity in things needful, and Charity in all," as indispensably necessary to the welfare of the community in which we live.

As our constant end and aim will be, to present a Miscellany that shall, as far as possible, meet the wishes of all classes of readers, we intend to insert copious extracts from the latest English, Irish, & Scotch newspapers, as well as whatever may be interesting to our Naval and Military readers; and as we shall also form careful and extensive summary of events that have occurred in the British American provinces, and in the United States, we presume to hope our publication will not be deemed an unacceptable offering to the friends of our subscribers residing in the United Kingdom.

To our fellow countrymen residing in the Upper Province, the events now in progress in Lower Canada, cannot fail to impart a deep and anxious interest. It may, without fear of contradiction, be asserted, that the proceedings of the Commissioners now in Quebec for the adjustment of the affairs of this Province, concern the Inhabitants of that Province equally with ourselves. We shall, therefore endeavour to make "The True Briton," a faithful Record of the proceedings of his Majesty's Commissioners and shall spare no means within our reach so accomplish that object.

As our publication will be delayed, during the Summer months, at least, until after the arrival of the Southern mail, its pages will consequently contain the latest intelligence from Europe, which may have arrived by the New York Packets.

As we intend to appropriate Three Columns out of the Twenty-Four of which our paper will be composed to Advertisements, we trust the circumstance of our being one day in the week in advance of most of our contemporaries will insure to us the patronage of our Mercantile friends.

The brief space of a Prospectus precludes a more extended announcement or illustration of our views, we shall, therefore, merely add, that our efforts will, at all times, be directed to effect the maintenance of the Civil and Religious rights of our fellow countrymen; and to maintain inviolable, the great principles of the Constitution, under which we have the happiness to live.

The True Briton will be printed with New long Primer on good paper, and in twenty-four columns. Subscription in the City, Two dollars, out of the City, (if by Post,) Three dollars, per annum. To be paid in advance. Communications and Advertisements, are requested to be directed "TRUE BRITON," Office, Great St. James Street; opposite the residence of Doctor Holmes. If by Mail, to be Post Paid.

Montreal, 9tember 7th, 1835

The respective Journals of the Upper and Lower Provinces are requested to give the above insertion; and such as may be disposed to exchange will be pleased to do so.

NOTICE.

THE following are the prices for which Cloth will be dressed at the

FACTORY

of the Hon. ROBERT JONES, in the village of Bedford, viz:

FULLING & COLOURING,

(all colours except Indigo Blue,)
Ten Pence per yard, if paid immediately,
One Shilling per yard, payable in January next,
One Shilling and 3 pence, if not paid till the end of the year.

FULLING, SHEARING

(once.) and

PRESSING,

Five pence per yard, cash down;
Six pence per yard, in January next;
Seven pence half penny, at the end of the year

FLANNELS,

all colours,

Six pence, cash down; Seven pence half penny, in January next; Nine pence, at the end of the year.

Cloth and most kinds of produce received in payment.

JOHN BROWN.
BEDFORD, AUGUST 8, 1835. 19—tf.

FOR SALE, PLOUGHS and Plough POINTS, "Stow's make." Also, Points to fit Stanbridge Ploughs. Inquire of

H. M. CHANDLER.
Frelighsburg, 27th April, 1835. 3

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

THE subscribers having taken the Brick Shop in Stanbridge, East Village, formerly occupied by E. J. Briggs, intend manufacturing and keeping constantly on hand a general assortment of

CABINET-WARE,

such as Mahogany and common Bureaus, Breakfast, Dining and Tea Tables, Common French, and High post Bedsteads, Light Stands, Toilet and Work Tables, Dressing Bureaus, &c. &c.

ALSO

A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

CHAIRS,

such as Fancy, Dining, and Rocking Chairs—Small and High Chairs.

The above articles need no recommendation for fancy or durability. Any persons wishing to purchase will do well to call and examine quality and prices before purchasing elsewhere, as the subscribers intend selling as cheap for produce as can be bought in the country, and a little *Cheaper for Cash.*

N. B. A few thousand feet of dry, Cherry & Butternut Boards wanted in exchange for the above articles.

E. B. HUNGERFORD,
JAMES MURRAY.
Stanbridge, East Village, July 7th 1835. 13—

PUBLIC NOTICE

IS hereby given that a WHARF has been completed By the BRITISH AMERICAN LAND COMPANY, at Port St. Francis, seven miles above Three Rivers on the South shore of the St. Lawrence, and that Steamboats and other Vessels may land or embark Goods and Passengers at the same, with safety and despatch. The Agent of the COMPANY will for the present season allow free storage for such articles as may be landed at Port St. Francis for transport to the Eastern Townships—or brought to that place for Shipment outwards.

Office of the British American Land Company. Montreal, August 1, 1835. 19—t

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BRIDGE

OVER THE ST. FRANCIS.

THE BRITISH AMERICAN LAND COMPANY are now prepared to contract for building a BRIDGE over the River Saint Francis at Sherbrooke. Persons inclined to erect this bridge, will be required to furnish plans upon which they would recommend its construction, with specifications of the timber and materials required, and estimates of the sums for which they will complete the same, both with and without warantee for five years. It is desirable that plans, &c should be furnished with as little delay as possible. Any information relating to the site of the Bridge, &c. may be obtained by application at this Office.

Office of the B. A. L. Co.
Sherbrooke, July 20, 1835. 16—tf.

NEW STORE

Goods at Montreal Prices!

W. W. SMITH,

HAVING lately purchased from A. RHODES, Esq., all his stock in trade, to which he has subsequently made large additions, begs leave most respectfully to inform his friends and the public in general, that he is now offering for sale at this place, an extensive assortment of

Fashionable Spring and Summer Goods,

Consisting of black, brown, blue, olive, claret, mixed and drab Broad-Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinet, Cassinet, Super Drab, mixed and black Lasting, black, blue, green, claret and red Circassian, Bombazines, blk. and col'd bombazettes; Eng. and French Merinoes; blk. gro. de Nap. changeable and levantine Silks, rich printed Muslins; 50 pieces Calico, among which are a great variety of new and beautiful patterns; Furniture calico; 10 pieces Palmyreens, very rich and very low; Milanese Gauze, a splendid article for Ladies' summer dresses; Jaconett, checked, plain and col'd cambric and muslin; plain and fig'd book and mull do. bob. Lace and Footing, linen Long Lawn; merino, Thibet, silk and cotton Shawls, a great variety; green barage, plain and fig'd gauze Veils, Grecian Lace do. silk. gauze, crape, Thibet, and emb fancy silk Handk'fs; richgauze sett and cap Ribbon, belt do. rich silk, silk and worsted, printed, quilting and Marseiles Vestings, Ladies' silk and other Gloves, Gentlemen's do. Hosiery of every description, Sp. horn and shell Combs, silk and cotton Umbrellas, cotton silk flag and muslin H'dfs. fig'd do., Nankeens, Diaper, Ticking, Pelise Wadding, Straw and Donstable Bonnets White and col'd flannels, brown sheeting and shirting, bleached do. at very low prices, oil cloths, grass do. sole and upper leather, calf skins, men's thick boots and shoes, &c. &c. An extensive assortment of

Hard Ware and Cutlery.

Russia and Eng. iron and steel, nails and glass, scythes, sheet iron, shovels, hoes, patent forks, rakes, knives and forks, carvers, penknives, razors, scissors, augers, flat irons, powder and shot. Also, a splendid assortment of

Crockery, Glass, Brittania & China Ware.

Light blue printed dining ware, in sets; black do. black printed teas, in setts, &c. Paints, oil, and putty, a good assortment.

West India Goods and Groceries.

Young hyson, twankay, hyson skin and black teas; spices of all kinds; raisins and figs, fine salt, salmon, mackerel, table cod fish, lamp oil and candles.

10 cwt. refined loaf Sugar—lump do., 10 cwt. muscovado do.
200 bush. Liverpool Salt—coarse Western do.
50 barls. superfine Flour—fine do.

If Goods of the best manufacture, Low PRICES and assiduous attention to Customers, will entitle him to a fair share of the public patronage, he does not hesitate to believe that he shall obtain it. PRODUCE of all descriptions, and at the highest price, taken in payment.

Cash paid for Southern Market Lumber

Missiskoni Bay, June 2, 1835.

FOR SALE,

A SMALL FAM, consisting of twenty-five acres of first rate land for grain or grass, well watered and under good improvement, with a good Framed House thereon. Said Farm is situated about five miles East of this Village, in the Seigniory of St. Armand. For further particulars enquire of W. R. SEARLE.
Frelighsburg, July 21, 1835. 15—tf.

POETRY.

TRUE BLUE.

Tune of "*I've kiss'd and I've prattl'd with fifty fair maids.*"

There are fifty fine colours that flaunt and flare,
All pleasant and gay to see;
But of all the fine colours that dance in the air,
TRUE BLUE is the colour for me.

True blue is the colour of good true love,
For it melts in woman's eye;
True blue is the colour of heaven above,
For it beams in the azure sky.

True blue is the vest that nature free
Has spread round the joyous earth;
True blue is the hue of the dancing sea,
As it gave to Beauty birth.

True blue, it flows in the soft blue vein
Of a bosom that's fair and true,
As the violet, soften'd by heaven's own rain,
Is ting'd with the heavenly hue.

True blue, it is seen in the distant vale,
Where the fond bear's love to roam:
It curls in the smoke from the shelter'd dale,
As it guides the wanderer home.

TRUE BLUE hangs gloriously over the wave,
From a thousand ships unfurl'd;
It clothes the breast of the British brave,
As they bear it round the world.

And when skies grow dark, & the wild winds yell,
If he sees but a spark of Blue,
The steersman is glad, for he knows 'All's well,'
And his guardian angel's true.

Then let all the fine colours go flaunt and flare,
All pleasant and gay to see,—
True blue is the colour alone to wear,—
TRUE BLUE is the *colour for me.*

MISCELLANY.

THE SOLDIER'S RETURN.

BY JOHN MACKAY WILSON.

Seven or eight years ago I was travelling between Berwick and Selwick, and, having started at the crowing of the cock, I had left Melrose before four in the afternoon. On arriving at Abbotsford, I perceived a highland soldier, apparently fatigued as myself, leaning upon a walking stick, and gazing intently on the fairy palace of the magician whose wand is since broken, but whose magic still remains. I am no particular disciple of Lavater's, yet the man carried his soul upon his face, and we were friends at the first glance. He wore a plain highland bonnet, and a coarse gray coat, buttoned to the throat. His dress bespoke him to belong only to the ranks; but there was a dignity in his manner, and a fire, a glowing language in his eyes, worthy of a chieftain. His height might exceed five feet nine, and his age be about thirty. The traces of manly beauty were still upon his cheeks: but the sun of a western hemisphere had tinged them with a sallow hue and imprinted untimely furrows.

Our conversation related chiefly to the classic scenery around us; and we had pleasantly journeyed together for two or three miles, when we arrived at a little sequestered burial-ground by the way side, near which there was neither church nor dwelling. Its low wall was thinly covered with turf, and we sat down upon it to rest. My companion became silent and melancholy, and his eyes wandered anxiously among the graves.

'Here,' said he, 'sleep some of my father's children who died in infancy.' He picked up a small stone from the ground, and throwing it gently about ten yards, 'that,' added he, 'is the very spot. But thank heaven, no grave stone has been raised during my absence! It is a token I shall find my parents living—and' continued he with a sigh, 'may I also find their love! It is hard, sir, when the heart of a parent is turned against his own child.'

He dropped his head upon his breast for a few moments and was silent, and, hastily raising his forefinger to his eyes, seemed to dash away a solitary tear. Then turning to me, he continued: 'You may think, sir, this is weakness in a soldier; but human hearts beat beneath a red-coat. My father whose name was Campbell, and who was brought from Argyleshire while young, is a wealthy farmer in this neighborhood. Twelve years ago I loved a being gentle as the light of a summer morn. We were children together, and she grew in beauty on my sight, as the star of evening steals into glory through the twilight. But she was poor and portionless, the daughter of a mean shepherd. Our attachment offended my father. He commanded me to leave her forever. I could not, and he turned me from his house. I wandered, I knew not, and I cared not, whither. But I will not detain you with my history. In my utmost need I met a sergeant of the forty second, who was then upon the recruiting service, and in a few weeks I joined that regiment of proud hearts. I was at Brussels when the invitation to the wolf and the raven rang at midnight through the streets. It was the herald of a day of glory and of death.—There were three highland regiments of us—three joined in rivalry—in love, and in purpose; and, thank fate! I was present when the till then invincible legions of the cuirassed Gauls rushed, with their war horses neighing destruction, upon a kneeling phalanx of Scottish hearts, shielded only by the plaid and the bayonet from the unsheathed sabres of the united glory of France, as they poured like torrents of death on the waving plumes of our devoted band, to extirpate our names from the annals of Scottish heroism. Then, then, in the hours of peril and of death, the genius of our country burst forth through the darkness of despair, like the first flash of the young sun upon the earth, when God said 'Let there be light!'—as the Scot's Greys, flying to our aid raised the electric shout, 'Scotland forever!'—Scotland forever!' returned our tartaned clansmen; 'Scotland forever!' reverberated as from the hearts we had left behind us; and Scotland forever!' re-echoed 'Victory!' It was a moment of inspiration and of triumph...Forward dashed our highland heroes, fearless as their fathers, resistless as the mountain cataract! The proud steed and his mailed rider quailed at the shout. Home and its world of unutterable joys...yes, home and the fair bosom that would welcome its hero—glory and the spirit of our fathers—all rushed upon our imagination at the sound. It was a moment of poetry, of patriotism, and of inspiration...of poetry felt by all, except the wretch,

'Who never to himself hath said,
This is my own, my native land.

'Heavens,' added he, starting to his feet and grasping his staff, as the enthusiasm of the past gushed back upon his soul, 'to have joined in that shout was to have lived an eternity in the vibration of a pendulum!'

In a few minutes the animated soul that gave eloquence to his tongue drew itself back into the chambers of humanity, and, resuming his seat upon the wall, he continued:

'I left my old regiment with the prospect of promotion, and have since served in the West Indies; but I have heard nothing of my father—nothing of my mother—nothing of her I love!'

While he was yet speaking the grave digger entered the ground. He approached within a few yards of where we sat. He measured off a few narrow paces of earth—it encircled the little stone which the soldier had thrown to mark out the burial place of his family. Convulsions rushed over the features of my companion; he shivered—he grasped my arm—his lips quivered—his breathing became short and loud—the cold sweat trickled from his temples. He sprang over the wall—he rushed towards the spot.

'Man,' he exclaimed in agony, 'whose grave is that?'

'Hoot! awa' wi' ye,' said the grave digger, starting back at his manner; what na a way is that to gliff a body! are ye daft?'

'Answer me,' cried the soldier, seizing his hand, 'whose grave—whose grave is that?'

'Mercy me!' replied the man of death, 'ye are surely out o' your head; it's an auld body they ca'd Adam Campbell's grave. Now, are ye ony thing the wiser for speirin'?'

'My father!' cried my comrade, as I approached him; and clasping his hands together, he bent his head upon my shoulder and wept aloud.

I will not dwell upon this painful scene. During his absence adversity had given the fortunes of his father to the wind; and he had died in an humble cottage, unlamented and unnoticed by the friends of his prosperity.

At the request of my fellow traveller, I accompanied him to the house of mourning. Two or three cottagers sat around the fire. A few white hairs fell around the whiter face of the deceased, which seemed to indicate that he died from sorrow rather than age. The son pressed his lips to his father's cheek. He groaned in spirit and was troubled. He raised his head in agony, and with a voice almost inarticulate with grief exclaimed inquiringly, 'my mother?'

The wondering peasants started to their feet, and in silence pointed to a lowly bed. He hastened forward—he fell upon his knees by the bedside.

'My mother!—oh my mother!' he exclaimed, do not you, too, leave me! Look at me—speak to me—I am your own son—your own Willie—have you too forgot me, mother!'

She, too, lay upon her death bed, and the tide of life was fast ebbing; but the remembered voice of her beloved son drove it back for a moment. She opened her eyes—she attempted to raise her feeble hand, and it fell upon his head. She spoke but he alone knew the words that she uttered; they seemed accents of mingled anguish of joy and blessing.

For several minutes he bent over the bed and wept bitterly. He held her withered hand in his; and as we approached him, the hand he held was stiff and lifeless. He wept no longer—he gazed from the dead body of his father to that of his mother—his eyes wandered wildly from one to the other—he smote his hand upon his brow and threw himself upon a chair, while misery transfixed him, as if a thunderbolt had entered his soul.'

I will not give a description of the melancholy funerals and the solitary mourner. The father's obsequies were delayed, and the son laid both his parents in the same grave.

Several months passed away before I gained information respecting the sequel of my little story. After his parents were laid in the dust, William Campbell, with a sad and anxious heart made inquiries after Jeanie Leslie, the object of his early affections, to whom we have already alluded. For several weeks his search was fruitless; but at length he learned that considerable property had been left to her father by a distant relative, and that he now resided somewhere in Dumfriesshire.

In the same garb which I have already described, the soldier set out upon his journey. With little difficulty he discovered the house. It resembled such as are occupied by the higher class of farmers. The front door stood open. He knocked, but no one answered. He proceeded along the passage—he heard voices in an apartment on the right; again he knocked, but was unheeded. He entered uninvited. A group was standing in the middle of the floor, and among them a minister, commencing the marriage service of the church of Scotland. The bride hung her head sorrowfully, and tears were stealing down her cheeks; she was his own Jeanie Leslie. The clergyman paused. The bride's father stepped forward angrily, and inquired. 'What do you want sir.' but, instantly recognising his features, he siezed him by the breast, and in a voice, half choaked with passion, continued, 'Sorrow tak' ye for a scoundrel! what's brought ye here; an' the mair especially at a time like this? Get out o' my house, sir; I say, Willie Campbell, get out o' my house, an' never darken my door again wi' your ne'er dosweel countenance.'

A sudden shriek followed the mention of his name, and Jeanie Leslie fell into the arms of her bridemaid.

'Peace, Mr. Leslie,' said the soldier, pushing the old man aside, 'since matters are thus, I will only stop to say farewell, for auld lang syne; you cannot deny me that.'

He passed towards the object of his young love. She spoke not; she moved not, but she seemed unconscious of what he did.—And, as he again gazed on her beautiful countenance, absence beamed as a dream upon her face. The very language he had acquired during their separation was laid aside. Nature triumphed over art, and he addressed her in the accents in which he first breathed love and won her heart.

'Jeanie,' said he pressing her hand between his, 'it's a sair thing to say farewell, but at present I maun say it. This is a scene I never expected to see; for, oh, Jeanie; I could have trusted to your truth and to your love as the farmer trusts to seed time and harvest, and is not disappointed.—I thought it was ill enough, when, hoping to find my father's forgiveness, I found them digging his grave; or when I reached my mother's bedside, and found her only able to stretch out her hand and say, 'it's my ain bairn—its my ain bairn! But I maun bid you farewell Willie—farewell already!—it is sair—sair! But oh, may the blessing o' the God o' Abraham ——' As she said this the death rattle grew louder in her throat—for a moment her eyes became as bright as diamonds—I thought it was the immortal spark leaving the body; and before I could speak, the cold film of death passed over them, and the tears I saw gathering in them while she was speaking rolled down the cheeks of a corpse! But oh, Jeanie, woman! it was na a trial like this—this is like separating the flesh from the bones, and burning the marrow! But ye maun be anither's now—farewell! farewell!'

'No, no, my ain Willie!' she exclaimed, recovering from the agony of stupefaction; 'my hand is still free, and my heart has aye been yours—save me, Willie—save me!' and she threw herself into his arms.

The bridegroom looked from one to another, imploring them to commence an attack upon the intruder, but he looked in vain. The father again seized the old grey coat of the soldier, and almost rending it in twain, discovered underneath to the astonished company the richly laced uniform of a British officer. He dropped the fragment of the outer garment in wonder, and at the same time dropping his wrath, exclaimed, 'Mr. Campbell!—or what are ye—will ye explain yourself?'

A few words explained all. The bridegroom, a wealthy middle-aged man without a heart, left the house, gnashing his teeth. Badly as our military honors are conferred, merit is not always overlooked even in this country, where money is every thing, and the Scottish soldier had obtained the promotion he deserved. Jeanie's joy was like a dream of heaven. In a few weeks she gave her hand to Capt. Campbell, of his majesty's —— regiment of infantry, to whom long years before she had given her young heart.

NOT SO BAD.

'A man by the name of Edward Larkin, advertises in the Lowell Bulletin, that he will pay no debts contracted by his wife. The reason he gives is, that she has been in the habit of locking him out of doors at an early hour, and then, after he got into the house, striking him, and otherwise abusing him.'

We once heard of a man whose wife was given to the same ungentle practice, who adopted a more judicious expedient to bring her to propriety. Coming home at a rather late hour one night, when a fierce snow storm was raging, and Jack Frost was seizing indiscriminately with bisicy fingers the nose and toes of every presuming wanderer from the hearth stone, he, as usual on such occasions, found his door barred, the fire and lights extinguished, and all prospects of shelter and comfort cut off. 'Catharine, my love,' said he, 'are you in bed?' 'Who's there?' shrieked a voice as shrill and unmusical as that of a tin horn. 'Tis I, my love,' replied the shivering husband; 'I'm half frozen to death; do get up and open the door for me.' 'That's what I want,' replied the peevish spouse; 'you may go back where you came from, and thaw yourself at the tavern fire, where you've been talking politics and drinking beer the whole night.' 'Nay, Catharine,' petitioned the meek husband, 'don't talk in such an unfeeling way. If you don't let me in I must freeze, and then you'll be a widow.' 'Freeze and welcome, if you want to; it will serve you right, you negligent, good for nothing man, you.' 'Well if you won't let me in, I may just as well die one way as another; so I'll go and jump into the well and drown.' 'Drown, and be d——d,' was the affectionate reply of the wife, who had no idea of leaving her soft and comfortable nest, in such a night, to save her husband the necessity of finding other quarters. Our hero proceeded to the wood pile, and returned to the well, which was close to the door. She, hearing the splash of the log, as it fell into the well, supposed her 'poor dear man' had been as good as his word, and sought an asylum from death by frost, in the abyss of waters. The trials of widowhood and loneliness came over the imagination of the hard-hearted wife with overwhelming force, and in the 'twinkling of a bed post' she jumped from her solitary couch, opened the door, and sprung to the well to persuade her drowning husband to relinquish his aquatic experiment, and return to his wife and a warm bed. She, however, had scarcely popped out, before he popped in, and closing the door with all convenient despatch, applied the fastening, and kept her, as she kept him, shivering at the portal, till he had extorted from her the promise, on the performance of which she plighted her 'two troths' never again to be guilty of so cruel and unhandsome conduct.—*N. Y. Sun.*

THE LARGEST

FAMILY NEWSPAPER

IN THE UNITED STATES.

THIS is not said in the spirit of vain boasting but because it can, with strict justice be declared of the PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY COURIER, which contains each week upwards of TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY distinct articles, in prose and poetry. Literature—science—the arts—the latest foreign and domestic news—police reports—sporting intelligence—notice of new works—besides an immense fund of miscellaneous intelligence—the drama—marriages—deaths—price of produce, merchandise stocks, &c.—engravings—internal improvements, rail roads, canals—travelling—agriculture, &c. &c. embracing every variety of topics that can possibly be introduced in to a public journal.

The Philadelphia Saturday Courier now established for near five years, is, we believe, universally acknowledged to have the largest number of Subscribers,

20,000!!

The largest variety of literature, entertainment, and news, as well as being the largest and cheapest newspaper published in the United States. Notwithstanding its enormous dimensions, it is printed on a splendid Napier Steam Press, with unexampled rapidity; thus giving the account of sales markets and news to the latest date.

The Philadelphia Saturday Courier is published at the low price of 2 dollars. For this small sum subscribers get valuable and entertaining matter, each week, enough to fill a common book of 200 pages, and equal to fifty volumes a year, and which is estimated to be read weekly, by 150,000 to 200,000 people, scattered in all parts of the country, from Maine to Florida, and from the seaboard to the Lakes.

TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS and upwards have already been expended by the publishers of the Saturday Courier in Literary prizes and in payment to American writers.—FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS will shortly be offered in PRIZES for enriching its columns, the promotion of Knowledge, and the encouragement of American literature, of liberality believed to be unprecedented as their success has already been unexampled.

The Philadelphia Saturday Courier is strictly neutral in party politics and religious controversies.

Orders, enclosing the address and amount of subscription and post paid, in all cases, will be carefully attended to, if addressed to

WOODWARD & CLARKE,
Franklin Place, Philadelphia, Pa.

RECOMMENDATORY NOTICE.

From the multitude of these, we refer the stranger to a brief extract, from one only for the sake of brevity, viz:

The Saturday Courier is the largest weekly journal published in Philadelphia, and certainly one of the very best in the United States—[Pennsylvania Daily Inquirer of May 18th 1835.]

The Saturday Courier is sent in exchange to Editors who will do us the favour of inserting this advertisement.

FACTORY.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he is now adding, in Machinery and repairs, to his present

WOOLLEN FACTORY, 1500

dollars. All the machinery of the Eastern improvement, made in a superior manner and will be in readiness for business early in the season; tended by faithful help, and superintended by a first rate experienced workman. It is calculated to manufacture 30lbs. of raw wool every day, completing the same amount for the Tailor. He therefore requests those wishing to encourage such business in the County, to furnish him with

10,000

pounds to work on shares or by the yard, this year. If application is made soon, bargains can be made on as good terms for the customer as a any establishment of the kind in the County; perhaps better.

Grey Cloth will be made by the yard, for 30cts. Common colours, &c. for 35, for cash. Manufactured on shares, for 6 yards out of 18 yards Flannels to be done in proportion to the other work.

Custom CARDING & CLOTH-DRESSING will be continued to any extent the public may require; all superintended by superior workmen, on fair terms.

Mr. H. M. Chandler of Frelighsburg, is authorised to give receipts for Wool and the return of cloth in October. JOS. G. PRENTISS

Sheldon, June 30, 1835. 12—tf.

CASH PAID FOR BUTTER.

THE subscriber will pay Cash (and the highest market price) for

10 TONS GOOD BUTTER,

delivered at his store. W. W. SMITH.

Missiskouï Bay, August 3d, 1835. 17—tf

TO THE AFFLICTED!

DR. M. HATCH'S VEGETABLE PILL CATHOLICON

the only

SAFE AND CERTAIN REMEDY

FOR THE

PILES

This medicine has stood the test of 20 years' experience in extensive private practice, and has stood without a rival since its introduction to the public for positively curing this troublesome complaint. Price, 5 shillings.

EWEN'S ANTIBILIOUS AND CATHARTIC

PILLS:

an easy and safe family medicine for all bilious complaints; jaundice, flatulence, indigestion, fever and ague, costiveness, headache, diarrhoea, dyspepsia, or any disease arising from a deranged state of the stomach and bowels. Price, whole boxes 2s and 6d, half boxes 1s and 3d.

DR. ASA HOLDRIDGE'S

GREEN PLASTER;

for dressing and curing immediately all kinds of fresh cuts and wounds; which from its strong adhesive qualities supersedes all other kinds of dressings: and if the directions are strictly adhered to, will in no instance require a renewal. It is also advantageously used in cleansing and healing all old sores and foul ulcers. Price, 1s and 3d.

DR. WARNER'S

INFALLIBLE ITCH OINTMENT.

Warranted to contain not a particle of mercury or other deleterious drug; and it seasonably applied will require *one application only!!* Price, 1s and 3d.

All the above are supported by abundant and respectable testimony, as may be seen by applying to the following agents, where the medicines may be purchased—

Hopgood, Clarenceville; Beardsley & Goodenow, Henryville; W. W. Smith, Philipsburg; Dr. Oliver Newell, and Levi Stevens, Dunham; Cook & Foss, Brome; Hedge & Lowan, and George Bent, Montreal; Joseph E. Barrett, pot-ter-der, Frelighsburg and many other Druggists and Dealers thro'out the Province. Also at the Druggist Store in Frelighsburg. 4 ly

TO LET.

THE STORE, ASHERY, DISTILLERY, and part of the SHED, at Churchville, belonging to the estate and succession of the late John Church, jr. and consort, for a term of years, and possession given immediately.

FOR SALE, upon the aforesaid premises, 45 bushels of wheat, 50 do. corn, 150 do. oats, and 250 bushels of potatoes. Also, a quantity of rye, buck-wheat, and about 15 tons good barn hay. For further particulars enquire of either of the undersigned. All persons indebted to the said estate will find it for their interest to settle the same immediately.

JOSHUA CHAMBERLIN, } Executors
SAMUEL WOOD, } & Tutors.
Churchville, 1st April, 1835.

OLD ESTABLISHMENT.

THE subscriber gratefully acknowledges the liberal patronage he has already received and begs leave to inform his friends and the public that he still continues to carry on the business of

CABINET WORK,

CHAIR-MAKING AND PAINTING,

in all its various branches; being supplied with a full assortment of materials necessary for conducting the establishment, and having in all the above branches experienced workmen employed, who he unhesitatingly asserts, are equal if not superior to any in the Province.

The subscriber further intimates that he has on hand a general assortment of finished articles in his line of business, which he would exchange for

LUMBER

or any kind of Country Produce. He has considerably reduced his former prices and intends making a still greater reduction, and hopes by strict attention, neatness and durability of workmanship, to merit a continuance of the patronage and support of a discerning public.

N. B. A liberal discount allowed for Cash.

DAN B. GILBERT.

Philipsburg, June 2, 1835.

HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY,
QUEBEC, 3d February, 1810.

RESOLVED, That after the close of the present session, before any petition is presented to this House for leave to bring in a private bill, whether for the erection of a bridge or bridges, for the regulation of a common, for making any turnpike road, or for granting to any individual or individuals any exclusive rights or privileges whatsoever, or for the alteration or renewal of any act of the Provincial Parliament, or the like purpose, notice of such application shall be given in the Quebec Gazette, and in one of the newspapers of the district, if any is published therein; and also by a notice affixed at the church door of the parishes that such application may affect, or in the most public place where there is no church, during two months at least, before such petition is presented.

24th March, 1817.

Resolved, That hereafter this House will not receive any petitions after the first fifteen days of each session.

22nd March, 1819.

Resolved, That after the [illegible] any petitions praying leave to bring in a private bill for the erection of a toll bridge, is presented to this House, the person or persons proposing to petition for such bill shall upon giving the notice prescribed by the rule of the 3d day of February, 1810, also at the same time, and in the same manner, give a notice stating the toll they intend to ask, the extent of the privileges, the height of the arches, the interval between the abutments of piers for the passage of rafts and vessels, and mentioning whether they propose to erect a draw-bridge or not, and the dimensions of such draw-bridge.

4th March, 1834.

Resolved, That any petitioner for an exclusive privilege do deposite in the hands of the Clerk of this House, a sum of twenty-five pounds, before the bill for such exclusive privilege go to a second reading, towards paying part of the expense of the said private bill, which sum shall be returned to the petitioners if they do not obtain the passation of the law.

Attest,

W. B. LINDSAY, Clerk of Assembly.

Printers of Gazettes and other newspapers printed in this Province, are requested to insert the above in their respective papers in the language in which they are printed, until the next meeting of the Legislature.

TO SELL

OR TO LET, that large, elegant two story HOUSE, newly painted, with Stables and Sheds; lately occupied by C. C. P. Gould, as a

TAVERN STAND,

situated in the village of Henryville, and sixty acres of LAND. For further particulars enquire of Capt. HOGLE of Henryville, or JOSEPH A. GAGNON, Esq., of Montreal.

Henryville, August 10th, 1835. 19—2m.